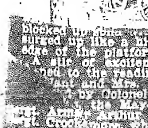


AMERICA

PRIME 5 CENTS



HOLINESS is the abolition of sin, the doing of righteousness, and the enthronement of God. It is harmony, it is health, it is union, it is victory, it is joy unspeakable and full of glory. It is the work of the Holy Ghost, begun in pardon and adoption, made complete through body and soul and spirit in full salvation, and brought to perfection in the maturity and fruitfulness of an obedient heart and a consecrated life.

The power of Holiness is the Eternal God. The way of Holiness is straight and leads to the Cross. The testimony of Holiness convicts the sinner. The fruit of Holiness is love. The test of Holiness is hard work and real sacrifice for the salvation of the bodies and souls of men. Its watchword is "OTHERS."

If Holiness is possible anywhere to anyone at any time, it must be possible everywhere, to everyone, and all the time, therefore **TO YOU AND JUST NOW. DESIRE** it above everything else. **SEEK** it above everything else. Pay the price marked on it nothing less than the sum total of your all—and begin now to believe God is true, and you shall have it.

He is faithful. I have proved it.

W. BRAMWELL BOOTH, Chief-of-the-Staff.

Facts of the Fight

NOTE BY THE EDITOR.—Those are more anatomical of the copy sent us. Regular correspondents are entreated to possess their souls in patience till the special subject (S. J.) is past. Then we hope to breathe more freely.

FORT WILLIAM.—Two souls professed to find Salvation on Monday night.

A "BLIZZARD BAND" has been formed in the North-West. It is made up of seven splendid musicians as follows: Captain J. Hakkirk, trombone; Captain Elliott, Eb. bass; Captain Stokes, euphonium; Lieutenant Glover, cornet; Lieutenants Livingstone and Kell, cornets; Lieutenant Price, drum. Three days meetings were held at Emerson, Pembina, and Joliette. Crowds attended, some coming twenty-five miles. Three souls saved. Some of the boys drove fifty miles in a lumber wagon on the circle. In Gratton, N. D., notwithstanding the election craze, the hall was crowded, but rain spoiled the crowd somewhat next night.

AT MINOT, ten miles' drive from Gratton, the Presbyterians loaned us the use of their church, and our congregation crowded it to the doors. At Grand Forks we spent four days. Election in full swing, torchlight processions, etc. God was with us. Congregations increased nightly. By Sunday things were white hot. Four souls saved, making seven in one week. Glory to God!—Captain Hakkirk.

THE MINOT Presbyterians raise their church bell for the Blizzard Band's meeting.

Father Cook, at Gratton, says, "Bless my heart, why, a man ain't nothing outside the pail of Salvation."

Many compliments have been paid the Blizzard Band. A peculiar coincidence in connection with the Blizzard Band is that a very severe snow blizzard has been following us for some days. Still it blows—Captain J. C. Hakkirk.

There are now on tour in the Territory the following Musical Brigades: The "Blizzards," of the North-West; the "Ministries," of the Pacific; the "Sentinels," of West Ontario; the "Staff-Band," of Central Ontario; the "Lancers," of the East. Doubtless we have not heard whether the Newfoundlanders have mustered a Band of this sort yet.

CASSELTON, N. D.—Twenty-two souls have been saved since Captain Hakkirk took charge at Casselton, N. D. Last Tuesday two young women came to the penitential form for Salvation. One of them, after pouring out her soul to God, in a few minutes jumped to her feet and said she knew God had taken her in and forgiven all her sins.

A HALLELUJAH WEDDING took place at the Opera House at Mandan on Tuesday evening recently, the bride being Sister Nellie Williams, and the groom Brother Arthur W. Clark. Adjutant Goodwin conducted the wedding.

BROTHER AND SISTER MITCHELL, of Mandan, took a journey of 100 miles to visit the Jamestown Corps. They had glorious meetings.

CAPTAIN MOUNTENAY, with Ensign Taylor, of Sudbury, have given the friends at Stobie a night with the Lantern. The subject was "The Four Walls." The Officers had a warm invitation to stay with Mr. William Skewes.

SAYS ROGERS, of Helena: "Everybody about Seattle has heard of the sisters coming home. Rescue Home family increasing. Captain sings better; Adjutant feels like the Devil; I am leaving the church because he is losing his followers."

CAPTAIN AND MRS. J. MILLER, of Cadott, Wisconsin, have been welcomed at Newcastles.

FOUR PERSONS came to the penitential at the visit of the String Band to Brockville.

CAPTAIN AND MRS. KNIGHT have arrived at Campbellton.

ENSIGN PERRY'S Lantern Service, "Sowing the Wind." Interested a good crowd at Campbellton. The Ensign is among them again.

ENSIGN DODD AND WIFE led on the fight at Dovercourt. Congregations and collections better than for some time previously, and God's presence felt.

ENSIGN AND MRS. FRAZER and Lieutenant McIntyre farewelled from Fredericton, N. B., after eight months' faithful toil. God bless them in their new field. Ensign and Mrs. Edwards and Lieutenant Hayman have been welcomed, and a hearty goodnight made in the coming, and a hearty goodnight made on Sunday. Captains Gammel and Bishop and Lieutenants Martin are here resting.

CAPTAIN CAIRNS, of American fame, led on the fight at Summerside recently.

ENSIGN WALE held a meeting in the full one Sunday morning at Millville, when one man volunteered for Salvation.

LEUTENANT CLARA ZIEBARTH reports a Minnie Pie Social, got up by the young men of Roseland. Ensign Woodam thinks Roseland is out of sight! Victory, good crowds, and two souls saved.

ADJUTANT HUGHES, of the Ontario Prince Band, reports Barracks full and gallery packed at Hamilton I, with five souls at Beat during Sunday, and five c

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Nearing

The North-West
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WEST

Mrs. Adjt. Dowell,
Lieut. Blodgett, Br
Captain Moulton,
Mrs. Adjt. Cass, I
Lieut. Briggs, W
Mrs. Strong, Lou
Allen Horward, L
Mills Martin, Lon
Mrs. Barton, W
Fred Palmer, Lon
Mrs. Gresham, L
Sgt. Norfolk, Lo
Mrs. Jarvis, Lond
Adjt. Cass, Lond

Gr

Capt. Whealan, V

EA

Gr

Jeannie McQueen,
Capt. Johnston, I
Capt. McIntyre, H
Abner Smith, H
Adjt. Desbriay,
Harry C. Ferguson,
Maggie Graham, A
Sgt. Fails, New
Capt. Clark, New
Sister Crossman,
Sgt. Crowe, Ne
Sgt. Curlew, N
Barter McDougall,
Miss Hunt, Monct
Mrs. Law, New C

P

Mrs. Adjt. Ayre,
Minnie McKibbin,
Cadet Keown, H
Mrs. Law, Victo
Lieut. Teclor, Bu
Mrs. Schaffer, B
Mrs. A. Crogan,
Adella Mortimer,
Sister Brown, B

Gr

Mrs. Cadet Blito
Mrs. Phillips, Lo
Lieut. Meyer, L

CENTE

Mrs. Medlock, R
Capt. Ollis Collin
Capt. Lewis, Cr
Ensign Jones, Or

C

Capt. Storey, M
Capt. Brynnt, S

NEW

Sergt. Listone,
Jeannie Wells, St
Cadet Way, St
Samuel Webster,
Maria Stowbridge,
Emma Ashford,

EA

Mrs. Enslin Mc
Capt. Crogo, St
Capt. Ward, K
Lieut. Dora, Q

NO

Lieut. Chappell
Capt. Yerex, M

NO

Capt. McKay, V

You

The War Cry
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STAF-ORGE

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J. P. Southall,

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Sergt. Armstr
Sergt. Crocker

November 22 to 28 SONG SHEET FOR SELF-DENIAL WEEK November 22 to 28

Bring Your Dearest and Your Best.

Tunes.—Still It Flows: or, Shall We Meet Beyond the River? B. J. 1, 10, 2.

1 Bring your lilies into the storehouse, Lay your best at Jesus' feet: Bring your offering to the Altar, Make your sacrifice complete.

Chorus.

Bring your dearest and your best (repeat) Now surrender to Him fully, Bring your dearest and your best.

Bring your time and bring your talents, Bring that which will cost you pain, Bring your best, your dearest treasure, Let God have His own again.

Though your all seems very little, Cast it in God's Treasury, Jesus always recognizes What is given cheerfully.

God has promised, if we prove Him, That He will give us more and more, Now, by faith, claim full salvation, Keep on trusting to the end.

The Judgment Throne

Tunes.—We're Bound for the Land: or, Eden Above, B. J. 5, 8; or, We Shall All Meet Again.

2 When time is no more, and the last trump has sounded, The dead of all ages come forth at the call, When the White Throne is set and the books they are opened, Oh, how will you stand on that great Judgment morn!

Chorus.

We shall all meet again, on the great Judgment morning, The books will be opened, the roll will be called, How sad it will be if for ever we're parted, And shut out of Heaven for not loving God!

The thunders will roll, and the lightnings then flashing, The earth and the heavens all passing away, The King on His Throne, every eye shall behold him, As the Roll He will call on that great Judgment Day.

For those who've neglected the day of salvation, What anguish and sorrow, what rending of heart, As the King shall say, "Come, to all those who have rejected, For ever, depart."

B. L.

Bring Your Choicest.

Tune.—To the Front the Cry is Ringing, B. J. 8, 9.

3 Bring your choicest gifts to Jesus, Lay your treasure at His feet: In this week of Self-Denial, Let your love with His compete. His was sacrificing love: Love without dissimulation: He came down from Heaven above, That you might enjoy salvation.

Chorus.

Blood and fire, raise it higher, Let your banners wave, We go forward in the Army, Dying souls to save, Bearing His shame, sharing in His toil and suffering, Hearts will love Him, love for God and soul.

Saved by Blood and filled with Fire, Hearts set free by love Divine, We will gladly raise our standard, Giving back what now is Thine, For from Thee we have received, Freedom here and joy completing, Heaven below and Heaven above, Sin and self and hell defeating.

MRS. CAPT. STODDART.

We'll Hit the Target.

Tunes.—Come In, My Lord, B. B. 27, B. J. 48; From Every Star, B. J. 51.

4 Our Self-Denial's hero, The cross must not be shirked: So not one effort will we spare, We'll watch, and pray, and work. Our target now is set, The darts are marked down: The Lord has never failed us yet, Nor will He in this town.

"What need to labor thus, Your time and talents give," Remember what Christ did for us, He died that we might live. Now, then, we'll pray and work. Our target we must get, So come along, your cash bring out, The Lord will not forget.

S. M. A. R. BOSS, Parrsboro, N. S. October 25th, 1895.

Fall of Blessing.

Tune.—Stella, or Give Me the Faith, B. J. 55.

5 Thy living Spirit, Lord, impart, Write "Self-Denial" on my heart; If, Lord, Thou hast increased my store, My duty is to give Thee more; I cannot give too much to Thee, For Thou hast given Thy all to me.

Give me a heart to feel for those Who for themselves have never felt: Give me the perfect love that shows The fire which can hard feelings melt. Let sinful selfishness be slain, That charity within may reign.

The Late COLONEL PEARSON.

Song for the Free and Easy.

Tune.—March On, We Bring the Jubilee, B. J. 2.

6 Brothers, let us raise a shout of holy liberty: Jesus Christ has ransomed us by dying on the tree. Hallelujah! Through His blood there's life for you and me, A mighty, wonderful salvation.

Chorus.

Hurrah! Hurrah! let every slave go free! Emancipation's price was paid by Christ upon the tree.

For all the world there is salvation, Long enough in chains of sin by Satan we were bound, Now the blessed liberty of Jesus we have found, Freedom from the chain of sin that fastened us around, A mighty, wonderful salvation.

We will fight with all our might for Jesus Christ our King, Of the great deliverance with all our hearts we'll sing; Every Christian captive to his feet we'll try to bring.

To gain His wonderful Salvation, MAJOR COMPTON, War Cry Editor.

We Fight to Win.

Tune.—We are Marching on, B. J. 54.

7 We will take our stand as a loyal band, With Christ our Tower and Shield; Self-Denial's our cry, we'll have victory or die. And the sword of His Spirit wield, We will march along with the victor's song, To proclaim our Self-Denial, Hand in hand we'll go and we'll face the foe, God will help us all the while.

Chorus.

Marching on, marching on, 'Gainst the powers of sin we the fight shall win, Marching on, marching on, We'll have victory through the Blood. Loud your voices raise to the Lamb, in praise For this glorious Self-Denial!

He will lead us on till the battle's won, And reward us with His smile, Christ, Himself denied, came to earth and died, To redeem lost souls from sin; He will pardon all who for mercy call, He can make the vilest sinner, CANDIDATE BREWER, Fredericton, N. S.

Chit-Chat.

By the Chancellor of the C. O. P.

MAJOR GASKIN, in the double capacity of General Secretary and Provincial Officer, has his hands full and works assiduously. Councils, Special Meetings, plans, schemes, and so on, are in his programme.

ADJUTANT McLEAN had a wonderful reception in Hamilton. Torchlight procession, fifty Soldiers on march, fireworks. What about Hamilton Self-Denial Adjutant? We have many good friends in Hamilton.

This Province heartily congratulates Ensign and Mrs. Creighton, (nee Lowry) May their happiness and usefulness increase.

THE PROVINCIAL BAND is again on tour.

YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT married a couple in Halifax recently without the aid of a minister. Adjutant Hughes was there as well. (Twasn't him that got married, was it?—E.A.)

SELF-DENIAL is the all-absorbing theme at present. Officers are in good spirits. Thank God! Therein lies the secret of success—a right spirit of love, confidence, sympathy and enthusiasm. As a man's spirit is the man himself.

MAJOR HOWELL writes confidently of brilliant Self-Denial down East. Dear old East! We have pleasant memories of thee still.

As a reward for five consecutive years of total abstinence from intoxicants, George Crocker, of San Francisco, was awarded \$500,000. Charles Crocker, father of George, bequeathed a portion of his property to his son George, who was given to over-indulgence in intoxicants within 15 years after the death of the father. George should stay sober for five consecutive years.

There are quite a few "Georges" who could afford a big donation to Self-Denial if they abstained for 15 MONTHS or WEEKS for that matter.

MADGE, The Story of A Miracle.

By MRS. MAJOR READ, (Chapter V., continued).

At last a blessed chance took place. Through faith in the Son of God, Madge claimed the Salvation which made her a new creature in Christ Jesus. Then, in another form, the independent spirit manifested itself. The old gay adornment which stamped unmistakably her character must be laid aside. She must work and get some clothes. But where? Who would give HER employment? Who would take a drunkard into their home? And such an one!

The old story of disappointment was repeated over and over until Madge almost gave up the hope of ever earning an honest livelihood.

Four situations were obtained for her, each one to prove another disappointment. "There is my daughter," said one lady, "she must not come in contact with such a dreadful woman."

Oh, yes! The grace of God can do wonders. I know, I am very sorry. Your Rescue Home is an excellent institution, but I cannot take any one of doubtful reputation into MY home."

Another lady was deeply distressed. "You see I belong to a select set, and I could not think of having any one—even a servant, who had been so weak as to drink. Ugh!—in my house! Of course, we have the deaconess on the board, but how frightful for a woman to have so little self-control as to be a habitual drinker! I will tell my groom to send you something for your home—that is all I can do. Good morning!"

When almost in despair, she succeeded, through the Officers, in obtaining a place. She only kept the situation a week, as she did not understand Canadian cooking.

Through this lady's recommendation she secured a place as dish-washer. She stood the work here as long as she possibly could, for she was so anxious to support herself honestly, but eventually she had to give this up also. One thing proved a great blessing to Madge at this

time. She came into the Home one evening to see the Officers. "Oh, my poor feet!" she exclaimed. "I cannot bear the pain." and found her feet fearfully swollen with standing all day at her dish-washing. With her own hands the Matron bathed the poor, sore feet. The Matron made her remove her shoes, "That did more to make me want to be a true Christian than all the talk I ever heard," Madge told some one afterwards.

Just after this a Christian lady took her into her heart and home. She was a sister as well as a mistress to Madge, and she speaks in the highest terms of Madge's faithful service and Christian life.

"There never was a more beautiful Christian. I could see her improving and growing brighter every day," she testified.

Madge had passed through a severe test in her first place. There was wine on the table, but to her delight she found, as she inhaled the fumes of the sparkling glass, there was no response within. It was a strong temptation, but all desire for that which but a short time before had consumed all that was pure and good was eradicated by Calvary's cleansing blood.

Nothing pleased Madge better than when Mrs. K. made her the bearer of a nice, well-packed basket for the Home, which had been the means of her redemption. What a contrast! Instead of the bold, bloated face, wanton eyes, gaudy hat, with red feathers, and gay, flaring dress, a neat-dressed, modest woman, with the reflection of a real peace shining in her eyes!

(To be Continued).



HILLSBORO, N.D., SALVATION BARBER.

A SALVATION BARBER.

Once He Hobbled It, Now He Stomps in Salvation from Drink and Gambling.

I was born in Sweden and came to America, settling in North Dakota. My first impression on seeing the house destined to be my home was that it was a dirt pile, it being of sod, Dakota style, but comfortable, as I afterwards found, inside.

While here I lived good, but soon began to feel independent and wanted to surge a blow for myself. I made some bad changes, going "blind-pissing" whiskey-drinking, gambling and card-playing.

I went on a hobo bust once, and, getting drunk and broke, I tried to steal a ride on a train. I got fired off and had to walk forty miles back home.

One Sunday I worked till about eleven o'clock, made three dollars, then went, in company, for a case of beer. I got terribly drunk, and went to the Salvation Army Hall, but thought I was too drunk to go in, so went home and slept it off.

I came back on Monday, and the boys got at me about my soul. I got terribly miserable on account of my sin. I made up my mind to give up doing wrong, came back on Tuesday, got saved, and am now on my way to Heaven.

JOHN A. SUND, Barber.

PRISONS AND HOSPITALS.

WILL ALL comrades who visit prisons, hospitals, poor houses, etc., who have not already done so, communicate with Mrs. Major Read, Salvation Army Temple, Toronto.

THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the Salvation Army, published by John M. C. Horn, E. A. Printing House, 2 Albert Street, Toronto.

The Christ

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AND OFFICIAL

VOL. II, No. 24.

